

SPORTS

EXTERMINATOR WINS TORONTO AUTUMN CUP RACE

SPORTS

OLYMPIC GAMES FROM ENGLISH POINT OF VIEW

Have Done Much to Promote Good Feeling With the United States.

BY H. G. RUDD, President Oxford University Athletic Club; Olympian 1920, Cross-Atlantic Swimmer.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—The games just concluded have helped, in no considerable way, to cement the entente between Great Britain and America. There have been times when shadows of suspicion have fallen across the true friendship of one another's sportsmanship; unfortunate incidents have been magnified by the unsporting section of the sporting press, and wide misunderstanding has resulted.

Then, at any rate, the British athletes have shown the true spirit of the games with the feeling that with the American athletes there is much to admire and little to disparage. Clean sporting wins were gained by either side, but Britain was comparatively unrepresented in at least half of the official program.

There is a strange tendency, especially among the athletes themselves, to see in it that the athletic events such as the hurdles, the high jump, and the pole vault shall receive the encouragement they deserve, so that in future Olympics the strenuous friendly contests that have already resulted in the past events are carried on vigorously into the future. Perhaps the most vivid recollection of the games that has been carried back with him is the wonderful pole vaulting by Fossy and the brilliant performance of the American, Kinkaid, who realized that, though English athletes are not so strong as the Americans, they are more skillful.

Britishers were not confident about the games even in those events in which they most profited. The American come-back of A. G. Hill was unexpected, but it has done much to arouse a new respect for athletics in England; that, and the performance of the quarter-milers who won the 1600-meter relay.

Perhaps the most interesting Cambridge relay team at the Penn relays has shown Britain that she has athletes who will win. It is an enthusiastic public support for athletics.

Some attempt to copy the institution of the Penn relays will shortly be made in England. In fact, the great meet of the future, the "Club de la Joint Oxford and Cambridge" in which an American team has met a British one, is typical of the relays races, has shown splendid form of the English athlete, where at present it is comparatively unrepresented. It is significant that a request was made for an all-American exhibition in the Penn relays, and that the "Swedes" at the Penn relays had an undeniable something which the British team did not possess. It might be called "pluck," it might be called "fight," it might be called "a little of either." Let us hope that in the next Olympiad it will be the British who will have the keen competition that both understand and respect, and that the points truly belong to the English, not to the foregone conclusion that we must have, too, that such events as a British and American meet, or an Oxford and Yale and Harvard and Cambridge, and a British university representative, and the Penn relays, will become lasting institutions.

Apart from the mutual help that comes to athletics generally by these meets, there is the more significant side. With such competition comes understanding, and it is not too much to say that sports is helping more than anything else to bring our two great nations into sympathy with, and generous association of, their honest and national cousinship.

CHURCH HILL LOSES

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 25.—The championship aggregation handed the Church Hill A. C. a double defeat in the annual intercity series at Union League Park yesterday.

The local team took the opener at 4 to 2, and the nightcap at the same count.

Score:

AB.	H.	O.	A.
Ligon, 2b.	3	0	1
Hicks, 2b.	4	0	1
Devine, ss.	4	0	1
Chewning, rf.	4	1	0
Strain, p.	4	1	0
Tignor, c.	4	1	0
Woodward, lb.	4	1	0
Jenkins, 3b.	3	1	0
Marshall, p.	3	0	0
Totals	33	7	24

Score by innings:

AB.	H.	O.	A.
Roache, 2b.	4	1	0
Limerick, 2b.	4	1	0
Moran, ss.	4	1	0
Keihl, lf.	4	1	0
Hughes, 1b.	4	1	0
Bernhardt, cf.	4	1	0
Behrle, 3b.	4	2	2
Behrle, c.	4	2	2
Kagle, p.	3	0	0
Totals	33	8	27

Summary: Runs—Strain, Tignor, Moran, Keihl, Hughes, Bernhardt, Errol, Kagle, Bernhardt, Tignor, Hughes, Gelbel, left on bases—Church Hill A. C. 2; Shops 8. Stolen bases—Church Hill A. C. 2; Shops 1. Errors—Strain, Limerick, Bernhardt, Keihl, Hughes, Behrle (2). Two-base hit—Woodward. Sacrifice hits—Jenkins, Kagle. Strike out—by Marshall, 6. First base on balls—off Kagle, 1. Hit by pitched ball—by Marshall, Keihl, Gelbel.

SECOND GAME

Church Hill A. C.

AB.	H.	O.	A.
Ligon, 2b.	4	1	0
Hicks, ss.	3	0	4
Devine, ss.	4	0	1
Chewning, rf.	4	1	0
Strain, p.	4	1	0
Tignor, c.	4	1	0
Woodward, lb.	4	0	8
Jenkins, 3b.	3	1	4
Hay, lf.	3	0	2
Totals	33	7	24

Score by innings:

AB.	H.	O.	A.
Roache, 2b.	4	1	0
Limerick, 2b.	4	1	0
Bernhardt, ss.	4	0	3
Keihl, lf.	4	0	3
Hughes, 1b.	4	0	1
Anderson, rf.	4	0	1
Behrle, 3b.	4	0	2
Gelbel, c.	4	1	0
Brown, p.	3	1	0
Totals	33	11	27

Score by innings: Church Hill A. C. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 Shops 1 0 1 0 1 0 2 2 Summary: Runs—Chewning, Strain, Roache, Limerick (2), Bernhardt, Errol, Kagle, Bernhardt, Tignor, Hughes, Gelbel, left on bases—Church Hill A. C. 8; Shops 2. Stolen bases—Church Hill A. C. 2; Shops 1. Errors—Strain, Limerick, Bernhardt, Keihl, Hughes, Behrle (2). Two-base hit—Woodward. Sacrifice hits—Jenkins, Kagle. Strike out—by Strain, 6. First base on balls—off Strain, 1. Hit by pitched ball—by Strain, 1.

Exterminator Wins the Toronto Autumn Cup

TORONTO, Sept. 25.—W. S. Kimm's Exterminator won the nineteenth annual running of the Toronto autumn cup race here today, beating My Dear under the wire by a head.

The winner's time for the mile and a quarter was 2:01 2-5. A large number of spectators saw the race.

HAGEN CRITICIZED FOR ACTIONS ABOARD SHIP

Drove Over 600 Golf Balls Into Ocean "Just for Practice" While Coming Over.

(By Cross-Atlantic Service.)

MANCHESTER, ENGLAND, Sept. 25.—Lancelotti, writing in the "Daily Mail," comments on the defense of the American as a sportsman, saying: "Hagen's recent golfing exploits on board a liner have been much criticized by English sportsmen. But has the criticism been just?"

It is a human weakness the world over to condemn what we do not understand. We do not understand the American as a sportsman—and we are apt to misjudge him. His supreme concentration, his frank belief in himself, his embarrassing habit of allying his inmost thoughts and the national weakness for "stunts," have blinded us to his real worth as a sportsman.

When Hagen, the crack American golfer, came over to take part in our open championship, he drove some 600 golf balls spectacularly into the sea—just for practice. When he arrived, he gave the local course what he would term the "once over," the nearest press man he guessed he could do four "18's," and offered to take odds of 10 to 1 against himself winning the championship!

Upon the return voyage he fixed up a drive contest from the boat deck with the French amateur champion for "the championship of the Atlantic." He had the details worked out in mid-ocean.

Yet those who played golf with Hagen on this side view him as a splendid sportsman and a chivalrous opponent. What is the explanation?

It is partly that the American pursues his game as he does his work, and he is out to win, and concentrates just as severely upon the game as he does upon his work.

At stake. The average British player of games has a deep-rooted habit of spreading his own marks about, and is not at all anxious to win. He is content to play for the sake of playing, and is not at all anxious to win.

Actually it is rather foolish. The American is a good loser and—more important—always a good winner. "Bill" Hiden, the art-conquering tennis champion, who has just beaten the British player, is typical in this respect. When out of variety athletes went to the States a few months ago, and had the details worked out in mid-ocean.

Again, what is so often seems an impertinence is, in an American, the habit of saying what he thinks first. For instance, on Fifth Avenue, an American meeting a friend will say, "Good, that's a beautiful suit you're wearing. How much did you give for it?" In Bond Street we meet a friend and only think that things. It is better so, maybe, but which is the higher virtue, diplomacy or frankness?

The American boxing man's method of "fighting with his tongue" is, of course, indefensible, but it is not quite so objectionable when one understands the Americans. It is when one comes to baseball that it is most difficult to get the American point of view which is so alien to all our notions of fair play.

Imagine, say, Hobbs shaping to bat at Old Trafford. Just as he is about to make his stroke, the whole of the crowd—if it were baseball—would consider it part of their business to throw him a ball. They say it is just part of the day's fun for the spectator; that it is meaningless, and that the players take any notice of it. They point to the return of our football crowds and their attitude toward the referee, but no football crowd—ever—has reached by the average "rooter" at an American ball park.

No American has ever satisfactorily explained to me. They say it is just part of the day's fun for the spectator; that it is meaningless, and that the players take any notice of it. They point to the return of our football crowds and their attitude toward the referee, but no football crowd—ever—has reached by the average "rooter" at an American ball park.

In the Old League

Talk about a racking race! Four teams clutched at first place! In and out from day to day, who will win no man can say.

In the old league, let us say, things have seldom looked this way when the autumn came along with the wild bird's Southbound song.

Pause and think about it! Four teams clutched at first place! In and out from day to day, who will win no man can say.

Four teams clutched at first place! In and out from day to day, who will win no man can say. Pause and think about it! Four teams clutched at first place! In and out from day to day, who will win no man can say.

But the tense and nervous cheer! What a change from former years! Talk of races! Here's a whale! Four teams clutched at first place! In and out from day to day, who will win no man can say.

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Balloons Hop Off in Elimination Tests

Father and Son Fendle Their Big Gas Bag in Which They Made 100 Flights.

(By Associated Press.)

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Sept. 25.—Eleven of the balloons entered in the national elimination race begun here this afternoon to determine America's entrants in the international contest, which will start from the same field October 23.

Twenty thousand people surrounded the field as the giant globules took the air, the first one hopping off at 4:54 o'clock, followed by the others at short intervals. Only one of the balloons was unable to ascend, due to a defective valve.

A northwest wind carried the bags away at a speed estimated at between fifteen and twenty miles an hour, and they quickly disappeared behind the mountains, one after another.

Warren Rason and Herbert Rason, father and son, and the first of the balloon pilots to take the air, brought the balloons from Brookfield, Ohio, and spread it out with the loving care of fathers for a spoiled child. They are veteran balloon fliers and have made almost 100 flights together in the past ten years.

F. F. Donaldson, of Springfield, Mo., pilot and proprietor of balloon No. 11, declared a good deal of difficulty in straightening his envelope, and, as a result of the sticking, caused by moisture, tore several rents in the bag. The holes were mended with adhesive tape and the balloon ascended without further delay.

Donaldson is starting his flight tonight, and the balloon is expected to be in the air by 10 o'clock. The balloon is expected to be in the air by 10 o'clock.

As the balloon ascended, it was bid on by the loud cheers of the thousands of spectators. Just before starting, time, No. 11, piloted by William Asman, of St. Louis, and Captain J. M. O'Reilly, of New York, were the first to ascend. The balloon was originally intended to represent Little Rock, but the colors of the Arkansas city were transferred to No. 10, piloted by H. E. Honeywell, of St. Louis, and some Kingsbury, of New York City, aid.

Asman stated that, in the packing an old net had been put in by mistake for the newer and stronger one.

Just before the horizon the gliding rays caught the ascending globes of silk and gas, and shining through the transparent, turned them to giant soap bubbles, glinting with the humid colors of the rainbow.

Nature with unwonted kindness set the stage appropriately for adventure and held up to the eyes the vast crowd of witnesses the rose-colored lines through which each expectant pilot and aid was seeing the events of his coming voyage.

President C. W. Shropshire, of the International Civilian Club, announced tonight that the organization would present a silver loving cup to the winner of the international race to begin October 23.

The list of starters and official time of taking the air is as follows: No. 1—Warren Rason, 4:54. No. 2—Lieutenant McKenty, U. S. A., 4:57. No. 3—Lieutenant Durt, U. S. A., 5:00. No. 4—Lieutenant Thompson, U. S. A., 5:06.

No. 5—A. L. Stevens, 5:17. No. 6—Failed to qualify. No. 7—Ralph Upson, 5:24. No. 8—H. E. McKibben, 5:29. No. 9—Bernard von Hoffman, 5:34. No. 10—H. E. Honeywell, 5:37. No. 11—L. F. Donaldson, 5:44. No. 12—Lieutenant Raffe Emerson, U. S. N., 5:49.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., Sept. 25.—Great pitching by Claude Jonnard, going in as a relief hurler, enabled the Little Rock club of the Southern Association to defeat the Fort Worth club, Texas League champions, 4 to 2, today, and even the series, 2 to 1.

Jonnard succeeded everywhere in the box in the seventh inning with a throw him filled his purpose of throwing out the runner, and then the first two batsmen and the third fouled off. Jonnard held the Texas Leaguers safely in the final two innings.

Sad Sporting Sonnets

BY WILLIAM F. KIRK.

I haven't felt so blue since Casey fanned; I haven't felt so sad since Corbett lost. The team picked last spring turned out a frost. Though why I never shall quite understand, Last spring they started out to beat the band, As if to earn ten times the sum they cost.

But later on 'twas sad the games they cost, Until we hoped the whole crew would be canned. Sometimes I think a fellow is a fool To play his hopes on players, anyhow. I was a Wise Guy—now I am a Reub. With wrinkles born of worry on my brow, How they blew up I just can't understand. I haven't felt so blue since Casey fanned!

II. I used to think I knew the way to pick. A winner in most any kind of play. I wish you had the coin I threw away. On propositions that I thought were all right. The very memory makes me sick and gray. And now that I am getting old, I'm a Hick.

III. I face the jobster who has known it all. And still believes he knows it all. The baseball stars I thought would win this fall. Were snoring in the cellar by July. Alas, with all my dreams kicked black and blue, I sit and think of what I thought I knew!

FRENCH FLYERS QUALIFY FOR INTERNATIONAL RACE

Captain Schroeder, of the United States, There, But Has Not Taken to Air Yet.

ETAMPES, FRANCE, Sept. 25.—Sadi Lecoq, M. Kirsch and Captain De Romanet, flying two Neupont airplanes and a Spad, respectively, qualified as the French contestants for the James Gordon Bennett International Aviation Race, which is to be held next Tuesday.

The elimination flights were over a 100-meter course, made the course in 22 minutes 38 seconds, beating De Romanet's time by thirty-nine seconds, but was disqualified because he failed to take off between the starting posts. His machine turned over when he landed, but he was not hurt.

Captain Schroeder's army Verille, Packard machine, was towed on to the field from Villa Cubla yesterday noon, but he did not take the air. None of the American machines has been over the course.

The American flyers have been impressed by the speed of the French planes, but are still confident. They believe they can make better time on a straightaway course, but Tuesday's race will be back and forth over a fifty-kilometer stretch, the planes wounding a pole at each end.

Prthians Will Meet. LYNCHBURG, VA., Sept. 25.—Pythians of Virginia, who are identified with the D. O. K. K., will hold a State meeting here November 11 under auspices of the Raleigh Temple, of Roanoke. Candidates for initiation thirty-five candidates have already been secured from the local lodges.

Both teams fumbled several times and the game ended with the ball in midfield and in Randolph-Macon's possession.

The feature was a forty-five yard run by Arnold for a touch down from a punt.

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NORTHERN DIRECT WINS COLUMBUS 2:11 PAGE

Crex Wins the 2:20 Trot Over Virginia, the Favorite—Resumo Meeting Tomorrow.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, Sept. 25.—Today's grand circuit program, consisting of three races, was a cheap card that was featured by the pacing of Northern Direct in the 2:11 pace. This stallion, owned by the Silver Springs Farm, Goshen, N. Y., came West almost unknown, and his backers cleaned up on him. He sold around \$100 to \$150 for the field in most tickets. His first heat was made in 2:09 3-4. In his final mile he again stepped in 2:03 3-4, the fastest time of the three heats.

Crex, an outsider, won from Virginia, the favorite in the 2:20 trot. Coming selling for \$50 in tickets worth \$25, out-rocketed Bovola, the heavily-played favorite, who was unsteady, and handily won the 2:09 trot.

The meeting will be resumed next Monday with a card calling for a distribution of \$8,000 for the day and including the Board of Trade 2:05 pace and the Chamber of Commerce 2:08 trot. The summaries: 2:11 pace, three heats; purse \$1,000: Northern Direct, b. m., by (Pittman)..... 1 1 1 Ruth Patch, b. m. (Whitehead)..... 2 2 3 Mary O'Connor, br. m. (Hillman)..... 3 3 2

Solomon Boy, Kokomo, George, Pacific Patch, Joe McK, Lillian Williams and General Wilson also started. Time—2:03 3-4, 2:05 3-4, 2:03 3-4. 2:20 trot, three heats; purse \$1,000: Crex, b. h., by Justice..... 1 1 1 Virginia, b. m. (Ray)..... 2 2 3 Eponose Hanover, ch. m. (V. Fleming)..... 3 3 2

Trebble and starting time, No. 10, also started. Time—2:11 3-4, 2:10 3-4, 2:09 3-4. 2:05 pace, three heats; purse \$1,000: Comet, ch. m., by Cyrenus (Edman)..... 1 1 1 Lady Wilgo, ch. m. (McDonald)..... 2 2 3 Betty Thornton, blk. m. (Er-Red)..... 3 3 2

Red Russell, Red Bovola, Ulihan, Brooke, Belgic and Vince Blinn also started. Time—2:05 3-4, 2:05 3-4, 2:07 3-4.

LYNCHBURG COLLEGE WINS

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

LYNCHBURG, VA., Sept. 25.—Lynchburg College here today defeated Randolph-Macon Academy, Bedford, 21 to 9, the visiting team playing straight defensive ball in the last quarter.

Both teams fumbled several times and the game ended with the ball in midfield and in Randolph-Macon's possession.

The feature was a forty-five yard run by Arnold for a touch down from a punt.

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Ode to the G. P.

BY WILLIAM F. KIRK.

Oh, the General Public is always on deck To bow and to smile at the Right Fellow's beck. But when the Right Fellow stops chopping the wood The General Public decries him for good.

When Murphy is hitting Three Hundred or more Old General Public his praises will pour. But, oh, what a mixture of sneer and black frova When Murphy falls down! When Battling O'Grady is knocking them cold And bringing the bacon all into his fold, He feels like some old henchman kicking in his blindness; For the blackest half kills him with kindness.

But once a star falls—they all fall soon or late— Old General Public runs out the stars. And the wise star retains, when he sees his guest go, A noble, handsomely chunk of the General's dough.

LEXINGTON RESULTS

First race—three-year-olds and up; six furlongs—Marzo John, 105 (Wilson), \$6.40, \$2.90, \$1.50, won; Mollera, 113 (Kennedy), \$4.20, \$2.20, second; Sander, 110 (Burke), \$4, third. Time, 1:13 4-5. Jock, John, Jr., Ida Wood, Jack Strick and Felix also ran.

Second race—two-year-olds (no distance given)—Buddie Kean, 115 (Mink), \$5.20, \$2.50, won; Merrimack, 116 (Kennedy), \$4.20, second; Sander, 110 (Burke), \$4, third. Time, 1:13 4-5. Jock, John, Jr., Ida Wood, Jack Strick and Felix also ran.

Third race—three-year-olds and up; one mile and a sixteenth—Marzo John, 105 (Wilson), \$6.40, \$2.90, won; Mollera, 113 (Kennedy), \$4.20, second; Sander, 110 (Burke), \$4, third. Time, 1:13 4-5. Jock, John, Jr., Ida Wood, Jack Strick and Felix also ran.

Fourth race—two-year-olds (no distance given)—Buddie Kean, 115 (Mink), \$5.20, \$2.50, won; Merrimack, 116 (Kennedy), \$4.20, second; Sander, 110 (Burke), \$4, third. Time, 1:13 4-5. Jock, John, Jr., Ida Wood, Jack Strick and Felix also ran.

Fifth race—three-year-olds and up; one mile and a sixteenth—Marzo John, 105 (Wilson), \$6.40, \$2.90, won; Mollera, 113 (Kennedy), \$4.20, second; Sander, 110 (Burke), \$4, third. Time, 1:13 4-5. Jock, John, Jr., Ida Wood, Jack Strick and Felix also ran.

Sixth race—three-year-olds and up; one mile and a sixteenth—Marzo John, 105 (Wilson), \$6.40, \$2.90, won; Mollera, 113 (Kennedy), \$4.20, second; Sander, 110 (Burke), \$4, third. Time, 1:13 4-5. Jock, John, Jr., Ida Wood, Jack Strick and Felix also ran.

Seventh race—three-year-olds and up; one mile and a sixteenth—Marzo John, 105 (Wilson), \$6.40, \$2.90, won; Mollera, 113 (Kennedy), \$4.20, second; Sander, 110 (Burke), \$4, third. Time, 1:13 4-5. Jock, John, Jr., Ida Wood, Jack Strick and Felix also ran.

Eighth race—three-year-olds and up; one mile and a sixteenth—Marzo John, 105 (Wilson), \$6.40, \$2.90, won; Mollera, 113 (Kennedy), \$4.20, second; Sander, 110 (Burke), \$4, third. Time, 1:13 4-5. Jock, John, Jr., Ida Wood, Jack Strick and Felix also ran.

Ninth race—three-year-olds and up; one mile and a sixteenth—Marzo John, 105 (Wilson), \$6.40, \$2.90, won; Mollera, 113 (Kennedy), \$4.20, second; Sander, 110 (Burke), \$4, third. Time, 1:13 4-5. Jock, John, Jr., Ida Wood, Jack Strick and Felix also ran.

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Eleventh race—three-year-olds and up; one